



Copyright, 1915, by American Press Association.

(Continued.)

Gray passed a card to Glover, asking, "Is this it?" Glover examined it and said, "Yes."

Gray took the card from the witness, said to the judge, "I offer it in evidence, your honor," and to the jury and the crowded courtroom, intently following every development of the case, he described the card as follows: "This people's exhibit A is a visiting card. On the face is engraved in Old English type the name of 'M. Old Trask.' Below that is written in pencil, '200 Henderson place, J. Branch.' On the other side is written in words and figures '14 right 2, 27 left 3.' Is there any question about the handwriting, Mr. Arbuckle?"

"You'd better prove it," said Arbuckle.

Glover proved to be a competent witness in this respect, being perfectly familiar with Mr. Trask's handwriting. As the financier's secretary he had seen it hundreds of times on letters and documents. The inscriptions, on both sides of the card, he testified were in the handwriting of the defendant. There was absolutely no doubt in his mind about it.

Gray then asked:

"Do you know the significance of these figures, '14 right 2, 27 left 3'?"

"Yes, sir," said Glover. "It's the combination to Mr. Trask's safe."

Here the fact that no one but Trask and Strickland knew the combination of the safe, a fact already testified to by the jury, was brought out.

"How do you know?"

"When the police arrived I gave them this card. We locked the safe and opened it with this combination."

Here Gray held up the card so that judge and jury, court attendants, counsel for both prosecution and defense and many of those further moved from the scene of the examination could see that the card was to the card was passed to the jury examination. Then Gray said:

"Now, Mr. Glover, I call your attention to the fact that the card is almost in half. Can you explain how that occurred?"

"Yes, sir," said Glover. "As I took the card from Strickland's pocket, I snatched it out of my hand and started to tear it in half. Before he had torn it all the way I managed to get hold of it again."

With this testimony of Stanley Glover the proceedings in the case of the people against Robert Strickland paused for a day. The examinations of the widow and the private secretary had consumed much time, and the hour of adjournment had arrived. Judge, attorneys, attendants of the court, witnesses and spectators went to their homes. The prisoner was taken back to the Tombs, since in capital cases no bond is accepted. All that a man hath will he give for his life, the law agrees with Holy Writ, and no bond can be fixed so high that a man who knows that he stands in danger of conviction on a murder charge will not forfeit it. So Robert Strickland went back to his cell to think of the wife who had disappeared and the daughter against whose appearance in court he had protested so earnestly. Whether he pondered over the testimony given against him on that day was not revealed.

Reading in the later evening editions the testimony of Mrs. Trask and Glover, the city buzzed that night with discussion of the case. It was the leading topic, overshadowing even grave international complications, acute political matters, revelations of "graft" in high places. High and low talked of the Trask murder case, the

former interested because some of his own people were involved, the latter with the avid curiosity with which each detail of a sensational murder trial is followed by the multitude.

All of the newspapers, even the old Evening Star, a stranger to the type and daring headlines, featured the case. On the "yellow" journals, the "sob sisters" spread themselves

over many columns, with hair tone and illustrations, in reporting and commenting upon the testimony of Mrs. Trask. All agreed in commending the quiet dignity of the woman in widow's weeds who had taken the stand to tell the secrets of her life, and they expressed much sympathy—some of it mandarin—with the bereaved woman. The case was meat and drink for the sensational writers, and they availed themselves of it to the full.

But Joan Trask knew nothing of all this. She did not read the papers, and she denied herself to interviewers. She had told her story on the stand. She would add nothing to it for the sake of spreading the sensation. Only a few intimate friends did she tell how much of an ordeal the giving of testimony had been to her.

In passing from the courtroom she had neared the prisoner, and he had raised his head just in time to catch her eye. For a moment he had forgotten his own misery, and in his countenance she read commiseration for her and sympathy with her in her ordeal, brought about by his own dreadful act. Despite her horror of the man who had shot her husband, she felt a momentary pang of sorrow for him and regret that perhaps her testimony would aid in the taking of his life by the law. But the law had called upon her for assistance in upholding its majesty—and she must obey.

When the trial of Robert Strickland was resumed the first witness to be called was Dr. Morgan, the physician who had been summoned to examine the body of Gerald Trask after the shooting. He told of the summons and of having established the fact that the pistol had been aimed truly, the bullet putting Trask beyond the possibility of human aid.

"Dr. Morgan, in what condition did you find Mr. Trask's body?" asked District Attorney Gray.

"I found two bullet wounds. One was a slight flesh wound in the right shoulder caused by a grazing bullet. The other bullet entered the body just above the left breast and lodged in the heart."

"That's all, Dr. Morgan," said Gray, and Arbuckle signified to the court that he did not desire to cross examine the witness.

With the testimony of Dr. Morgan the case for the prosecution was closed, and Mr. Gray resigned the leading place in the proceedings to his opponent, David Arbuckle. To the latter Judge Dinsmore said:

"Proceed with the defense, Mr. Arbuckle."

To this Arbuckle replied, "I'll call Miss Doris Strickland." And an attendant left the courtroom for the young daughter of the defendant.

Again the orderly proceedings of the law were interrupted by impulsive action by the prisoner at the bar. The dejection which had marked him gave way to desperation mounting almost to frenzy. Predominant in his nature was the love of a father for his daughter, the love which an eminent professor, learned in literature and psychology, has declared is the purest, most disinterested affection known to human beings.

With a cry Strickland sprang to his feet.

"His tones were broken as he addressed Judge Dinsmore.

"No—your honor—don't let her testify—she's my little girl—she's all I've got left—don't let her testify."

With the same cold, grave, judicial severity that had marked his admonition to Glover not to volunteer opinions, Judge Dinsmore addressed the prisoner:

"You must leave your case in the hands of your counsel. He will protect your interests."

"I don't want to be protected; protect my little girl. Don't bring her in here!" said the unhappy father.

But his voice was stifled by the sight of little Doris entering the room. The child's face brightened as her eyes fell on her father. Crying "Daddy!" she hurried to his side and put her arms around him before Arbuckle could make gentle interposition and take her away. As he separated the two Strickland said in a broken voice:

"No, no; take her out of here. She's all I have left to me."

His words went unheeded. "Up, there, Doris," said Arbuckle to the little girl, and he took her to the witness stand.

Again Strickland made a futile attempt to spare his little girl the ordeal of testifying.

"Your honor, I want to keep her out of this; it's the only request I've made. You're a man, your honor, a father, perhaps?"

Had Judge Dinsmore's voice lost some of its judicial timbre? It seemed so to the audience, although the tones of the aged judge were still even and calm as he turned to the prisoner and said:

"I am powerless to help you. I am merely an instrument of the law which will mete out justice to you. The law must be permitted to take its course. Proceed, Mr. Arbuckle."

And then Strickland seemed to reel

ize, perhaps for the first time since his arrest, that he was but an atom in the eyes of the law—not so much a person with human feelings to be considered as a member of the community with rights to be safeguarded and with penalties to pay if he transgressed against any of the rules which society has set up for its own protection.

With a gasp he sank into his chair and buried his face in his hands, permitting the examination of the child to go on without interruption.

CHAPTER VIII.
The Story of a Child.

N all within the courtroom save the judge the entrance of the child made visible impression. So fair and bright a child to be brought into the oppressive atmosphere of a courtroom that seemed to be filled with the shadowy presences of a long line of murderers and thieves, abandoned men and women of all sorts, "drug fiends" and the offshoots of humanity? Why, on the very spot on which the child stood when she turned to her "daddy," the brother of a young woman who had been wronged had stood and with a pistol had shot dead the man accused of the wrong, in the very presence of the court! Surely, as Robert Strickland had moaned, there was no place for his pretty, winsome little Doris!

Before Doris could be permitted to testify there was a legal formality to be observed. The law does not recognize the competence of a young child to give testimony unless the court is satisfied that the child has been instructed in and understands the meaning of truth telling. So District Attorney Gray, addressing the court, said:

"Your honor, I respectfully ask that the competency of this child to testify be determined."

Arbuckle being willing, Judge Dinsmore asked the little one:

"How old are you, Doris?"

"I'm going to be nine years old on the 6th of November."

"And do you go to school?"

"Yes, sir. I was promoted. I'm in the grammar school now," replied the child.

With a view to probing the child's moral training, Judge Dinsmore asked:

"Did you ever go to Sunday school?"

"Yes, sir; I went every Sunday before mamma went away," replied Doris. "But now Aunt Helen won't let me go because all the children talk about me and make me cry."

It was in a plaintive voice that Doris told thus of the effect on her of the tragedy which had cost a man's life and had brought her beloved "daddy" into the shadow of the electric chair. Throughout the courtroom the sympathy with the little one was apparent, but Robert Strickland did not stir.

"Did you learn in Sunday school that you must always tell the truth?" Judge Dinsmore continued.

"Yes, sir. That's one of the Ten Commandments—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. That means that you should never tell a lie. Miss Weston told me that she's my Sunday school teacher. She taught me all the Ten Commandments. Shall I say them for you?"

Here, for almost the first time, a little gleam of humor darkened the tragic scene. The child's eagerness to display her accomplishment made the judge raise his hand in affected horror as he said, "Not now," and many a courtroom laughed.

Satisfied that little Doris would tell the truth, the judge turned to District Attorney Gray and said:

"I think she may testify," and to Arbuckle, "Proceed, Mr. Arbuckle."

Her full name was "Doris Helen Strickland," the little girl told the lawyer, but the next question, "Who is your father?" seemed to puzzle her. Why should any one ask her who her father was when her "daddy" sat there in court in plain sight of them all?

"Why, that's my daddy there!" said Doris, and she jumped from the witness chair and started toward him. Her affection for him was evident. It was plain that she reciprocated the love which had made him beg so passionately that she be kept out of the case.

Arbuckle stopped her and with tenderness lifted her back into the witness chair.

"Robert Strickland is your father?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

And then, with careful, gentle questioning, the lawyer elicited from the little girl the story of that last evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strickland and their little daughter, Doris, remembered the night on which Mr. Trask was shot, she told Arbuckle. Her father had been away from home, buying a house in Cleveland for them to live in. He came back that evening. Just before he returned Doris was in the sitting room at about half past 7. She was waiting for daddy, she said, and while she was waiting she was practicing her piano lesson.

On the evening of June 24, timing of her music and agitated by thoughts of her returning daddy, little Doris Strickland left the piano, crossed the room and went behind the sofa to play with her dolls. She was very quiet for a time, so quiet that her mother did not know she was there. Mrs. Strickland entered the room, went to the table whereon the telephone stood and consulted the telephone book before talking to the receiver from the hook. The she spoke:

(To Be Continued.)

BRIDGEPORT LINE
TO
NEW YORK

Fare 60 Cents
STEAMER NAUATUCK
Leave Bridgeport, Pequonnock Wharf, foot of Union Street, daily except Saturday, at 11 night. Returning, leave New York, Pier 28, Sunday, Pier 28, R. 11 A.M. foot of East 23rd Street, 11:15 A.M. Due Bridgeport 3:30 P.M.

L. B. NICKERSON, Agent
The New England Steamship Co.

BRIDGEPORT LINE
TO
NEW YORK

Fare 60 Cents
STEAMER NAUATUCK
Leave Bridgeport, Pequonnock Wharf, foot of Union Street, daily except Saturday, at 11 night. Returning, leave New York, Pier 28, Sunday, Pier 28, R. 11 A.M. foot of East 23rd Street, 11:15 A.M. Due Bridgeport 3:30 P.M.

L. B. NICKERSON, Agent
The New England Steamship Co.

BRIDGEPORT LINE
TO
NEW YORK

Fare 60 Cents
STEAMER NAUATUCK
Leave Bridgeport, Pequonnock Wharf, foot of Union Street, daily except Saturday, at 11 night. Returning, leave New York, Pier 28, Sunday, Pier 28, R. 11 A.M. foot of East 23rd Street, 11:15 A.M. Due Bridgeport 3:30 P.M.

L. B. NICKERSON, Agent
The New England Steamship Co.

BRIDGEPORT LINE
TO
NEW YORK

Fare 60 Cents
STEAMER NAUATUCK
Leave Bridgeport, Pequonnock Wharf, foot of Union Street, daily except Saturday, at 11 night. Returning, leave New York, Pier 28, Sunday, Pier 28, R. 11 A.M. foot of East 23rd Street, 11:15 A.M. Due Bridgeport 3:30 P.M.

L. B. NICKERSON, Agent
The New England Steamship Co.



You will be doing a great good by pasting Red Cross Stamps on all of your Christmas mail and packages.

THE BRIDGEPORT TRUST COMPANY

Cur Silver Storage

is surely a modern convenience.

If you are going away for a time—going to shut up the house—you ought to make it a point to have your chests of Silver—trunks of valuables, etc., safely protected in our Silver Storage.

The cost is determined by the cubic feet required.

Question us on this subject.

THE BRIDGEPORT TRUST COMPANY

869-871 Main Street.

CAPITAL & SURPLUS
\$750,000.00.

Dr. ANDREW M. EWING
Specialist on genito-urinary, throat, nose, skin, chronic and nervous diseases of men. Office hours: 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. daily; 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays and holidays.

15 Fairfield Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
Phone 1540

Engraved CARDS
AT
SOUTHWORTH'S
10 ARCADE

MILK MEN TAKE NOTICE.

All milk dealers distributing milk in the City of Bridgeport, are required by law to register annually with the Clerk of the Board of Health, on the first day of January in each year, or within thirty (30) days thereafter.

Persons violating the above law are subject to a fine of twenty-five (\$25.00) dollars.

BOARD OF HEALTH,
By C. Howard Dunbar, Clerk.

Office, Police and Charities Building, T10 u

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING

Office of the State Highway Commissioner, Hartford, Connecticut

Pursuant to Section 4 of Chapter 217 of the Public Acts of 1911, a hearing will be held by the undersigned State Highway Commissioner, on a petition of The Connecticut Turnpike Company, dated December 3rd, 1915, for the right to construct, operate and maintain a cross-over track together with the necessary wires, fixtures and other appurtenances on Stratford Avenue at Main St. (Hard's Corner), so called, proposed by The Connecticut Turnpike Company, Office Engineer Main Street, New Haven, Conn., Stratford Ave., at Main St. (Hard's Corner), Conn. Scale 1 inch equals 40 ft. November, 1915. Approved W. H. Dunham, Jr., Engineer, Maintenance of Way.

Said hearing will be held at the office of the State Highway Commissioner, Room 37 State Capitol, Hartford, Connecticut, on the 26th day of December, 1915, at 2 P. M.

Dated at Hartford, Connecticut, this 5th day of December, 1915.

CHARLES J. BENNETT,
State Highway Commissioner.

T9 s 4 2 6

BAD BREATH

is very annoying and is generally caused by a mucous secretion in the mouth. The Geriatric Laxative gets at the cause and removes it. CERTILAX acts gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and purifying the entire system. They do all and more than Calomel. And other harsh cathartics do without any bad after effects. CERTILAX contains nothing of a harmful or a bit forming nature; they are made of the favorite formula of a specialist of New York City and have been selected as the best by more than five hundred physicians in New York. They prescribe them regularly in their practice. For sale at all drug stores, or sent direct on receipt of price—10c 25c 50c. Curtis Chemical Co. 117 E. 14th St., New York.

WILLIAM T. MULLINS
Real Estate and Insurance
POLI THEATRE BUILDING
Main and Congress Sts.

RHEUMATISM
MEDICINE FREE

We want the name of every person everywhere who is suffering with rheumatism, so we can send him a free sample bottle of Hill's Rheumatic Remedy. We don't care how long or how severe he has had it, as there are very few cases that have not yielded and been thoroughly cured with it. It works at once. In twenty-four hours it stops the pain. Don't take our word for it—test it at our expense. This is not a new thing. It has been used for fifty years. It has been regarded by physicians as practically the only certain treatment for this terrible disease.

Over 10,000 Testimonials Like These. Mr. E. M. Ehlers, Secty. Grand Lodge of Mason of New York City writes that: "Although a sufferer from Rheumatism for many years two doses stopped all pain and one bottle cured me."

Mr. A. Goldman, Victoria, Texas, says: "I am very well pleased with your medicine. Am recommending it very highly. It has done more for me than anything I have ever tried."

Mr. Marshall F. W. Geraty, of 70 Manhattan St., New York, says: "I have suffered with rheumatism for many years, have tried almost every known remedy, but got no relief or cure until I took yours. In forty-eight hours, I was entirely cured and free from all pain. I send this unsolicited."

Hill's Rheumatic Remedy is on sale at most drug stores at 10c per bottle. One bottle generally cures a complete cure. Call or send for free sample bottle and booklet at once. There is no greater service you can perform for humanity than to tell any rheumatic sufferer about this wonderful preparation. Address: Hill Medicine Co. 117 East 24th St., New York, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
Good Men Make \$10 a Day on Our Preparation. Write Now—Ad.

Over 1,000 bills were introduced Wednesday in both houses of Congress. Senator McLean of Connecticut introduced 159.

BULLARD
Broad and Railroad
MACHINE TOOL BUILDERS WANTED
Exceptional Opportunity For Skilled Men
Lathe Hands
Milling Machine Hands
Jig & Fixture Makers
WANTED AT ONCE

Employment Office
Open From
8 A. M. TO 12 NOON
1 P. M. TO 5 P. M.

WANTED GIRLS
FOR LIGHT, PLEASANT WORK
Warner Eros. Co.
APPLY
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
L28 u

WANTED
MILLING, PLANER, LATHE AND BENCH HANDS.
Good wages and steady employment to competent men. Eight hour day. Open shop. References required.

Max & Ms Machine Co.
SCOTFIELD AV., Bridgeport, Ct.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or send for a box of Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills to 25 you know it best. Sold Everywhere.

THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL
836 FAIRFIELD AVENUE
Twenty-fourth Year Begins
September 22, 1915

Elementary and advanced subjects covering high-school and earlier grades in preparation for college, technical school, business, and the large preparatory schools.

Every student given special attention by experienced teachers; one to three years saved. Morning, afternoon and evening sessions. Outdoor and indoor athletics.

The registrar will be at the school from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., after August 30. For other hours, telephone 642.

ANNOUNCEMENT
DR. CHARLES M. PENNY
Dentist

is now located at his new dental office, Rooms 508, 507 Security Building 1115 Main Street, Bridgeport, Conn. Phone 2172-2.

ORDER OF NOTICE
Annie Faranz Bokreda,

Andrew Bokreda, STATE OF CONNECTICUT FAIRFIELD COUNTY, ss SUPERIOR COURT.

Bridgeport, Dec. 2, A. D. 1915 Upon the Complaint of the said Annie Faranz Bokreda, praying for reasons therein set forth, for a divorce, now pending before this Court, having been returned thereto on the first Tuesday of June, 1915.

It appearing to and being found by this Court that Andrew Bokreda, the said defendant is absent from this State and going to parts unknown and that notice of the pendency of and that notice of the pendency of said complaint was given as required by order of notice heretofore issued, and now the Plaintiff asks for a further order of notice in the premises.

Therefore Ordered, that notice of the pendency of said complaint be given by publishing this order in the Bridgeport Evening Farmer, a newspaper printed in Bridgeport two (2) times successively, commencing on or before the 10th day of December, A.D. 1915.

By the Court,
WM. T. HAVILAND,
Clerk of the Superior Court for Fairfield County.

BAD BREATH

is very annoying and is generally caused by a mucous secretion in the mouth. The Geriatric Laxative gets at the cause and removes it. CERTILAX acts gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and purifying the entire system. They do all and more than Calomel. And other harsh cathartics do without any bad after effects. CERTILAX contains nothing of a harmful or a bit forming nature; they are made of the favorite formula of a specialist of New York City and have been selected as the best by more than five hundred physicians in New York. They prescribe them regularly in their practice. For sale at all drug stores, or sent direct on receipt of price—10c 25c 50c. Curtis Chemical Co. 117 E. 14th St., New York.

WILLIAM T. MULLINS
Real Estate and Insurance
POLI THEATRE BUILDING
Main and Congress Sts.

RHEUMATISM
MEDICINE FREE

We want the name of every person everywhere who is suffering with rheumatism, so we can send him a free sample bottle of Hill's Rheumatic Remedy. We don't care how long or how severe he has had it, as there are very few cases that have not yielded and been thoroughly cured with it. It works at once. In twenty-four hours it stops the pain. Don't take our word for it—test it at our expense. This is not a new thing. It has been used for fifty years. It has been regarded by physicians as practically the only certain treatment for this terrible disease.

Over 10,000 Testimonials Like These. Mr. E. M. Ehlers, Secty. Grand Lodge of Mason of New York City writes that: "Although a sufferer from Rheumatism for many years two doses stopped all pain and one bottle cured me."

Mr. A. Goldman, Victoria, Texas, says: "I am very well pleased with your medicine. Am recommending it very highly. It has done more for me than anything I have ever tried."

Mr. Marshall F. W. Geraty, of 70 Manhattan St., New York, says: "I have suffered with rheumatism for many years, have tried almost every known remedy, but got no relief or cure until I took yours. In forty-eight hours, I was entirely cured and free from all pain. I send this unsolicited."

Hill's Rheumatic Remedy is on sale at most drug stores at 10c per bottle. One bottle generally cures a complete cure. Call or send for free sample bottle and booklet at once. There is no greater service you can perform for humanity than to tell any rheumatic sufferer about this wonderful preparation. Address: Hill Medicine Co. 117 East 24th St., New York, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
Good Men Make \$10 a Day on Our Preparation. Write Now—Ad.

Over 1,000 bills were introduced Wednesday in both houses of Congress. Senator McLean of Connecticut introduced 159.

WILLIAM T. MULLINS
Real Estate and Insurance
POLI THEATRE BUILDING
Main and Congress Sts.

RHEUMATISM
MEDICINE FREE

We want the name of every person everywhere who is suffering with rheumatism, so we can send him a free sample bottle of Hill's Rheumatic Remedy. We don't care how long or how severe he has had it, as there are very few cases that have not yielded and been thoroughly cured with it. It works at once. In twenty-four hours it stops the pain. Don't take our word for it—test it at our expense. This is not a new thing. It has been used for fifty years. It has been regarded by physicians as practically the only certain treatment for this terrible disease.

Over 10,000 Testimonials Like These. Mr. E. M. Ehlers, Secty. Grand Lodge of Mason of New York City writes that: "Although a sufferer from Rheumatism for many years two doses stopped all pain and one bottle cured me."

Mr. A. Goldman, Victoria, Texas, says: "I am very well pleased with your medicine. Am recommending it very highly. It has done more for me than anything I have ever tried."

Mr. Marshall F. W. Geraty, of 70 Manhattan St., New York, says: "I have suffered with rheumatism for many years, have tried almost every known remedy, but got no relief or cure until I took yours. In forty-eight hours, I was entirely cured and free from all pain. I send this unsolicited."

Hill's Rheumatic Remedy is on sale at most drug stores at 10c per bottle. One bottle generally cures a complete cure. Call or send for free sample bottle and booklet at once. There is no greater service you can perform for humanity than to tell any rheumatic sufferer about this wonderful preparation. Address: Hill Medicine Co.